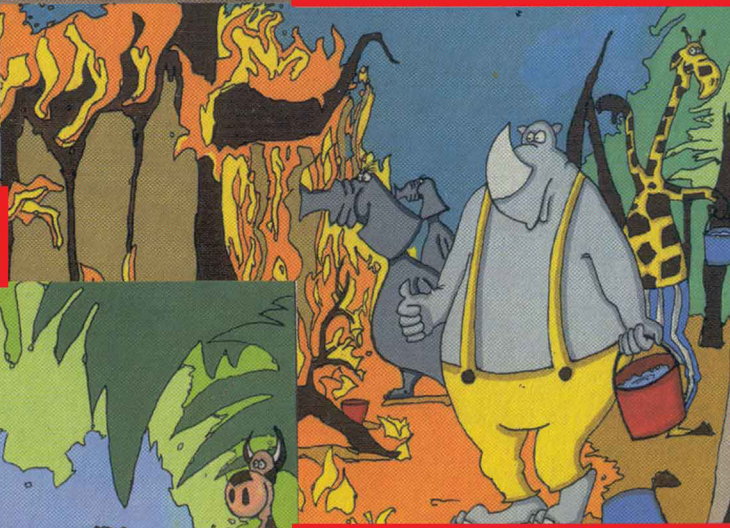
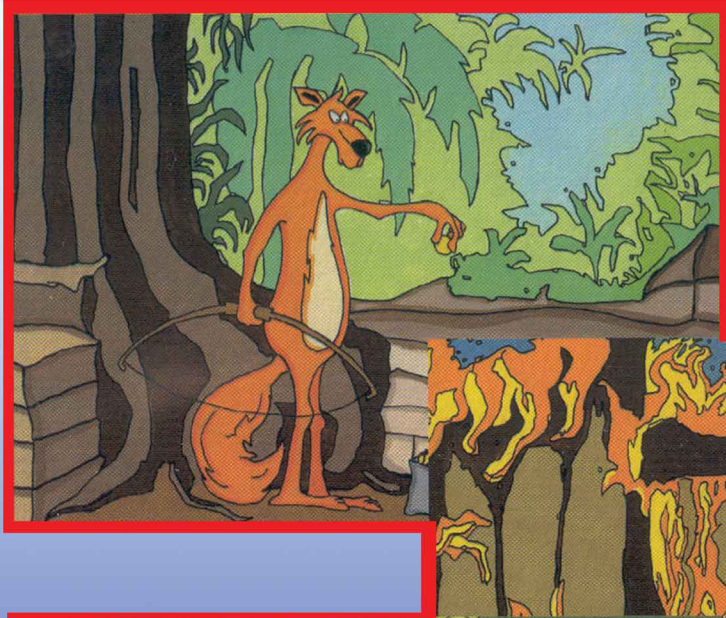




Animal Olympic 2

Olympic song



Created by
Steve Moghadam

Animal Kingdom

ANIMAL KINGDOM SERIES

Animal Olympics

Olympic Song

Created by Steve Moghadam

Fully Illustrated Book



Silk Road Publishing

Published by Silk Road Publishing

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ISBN 978-0-9868519-2-6

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OLYMPIC SONG

The Animal Olympics were set to begin in two days. Everyone was preparing for the opening ceremonies.

The old lion, still the ruler of Animal Kingdom, was pacing in his room. He was preparing his speech, one that he would give at the opening ceremonies. Wise Owl, who was both a teacher and a member of the Animal Kingdom parliament, had written the speech for him. Lion was standing in front of the mirror and began to speak; “My Friends! The hab...habi....habitants of...”

All of the old lion’s teeth had been taken out. That’s why Alligator the Dentist had given him a set of artificial (or false) teeth. The problem though, was that these teeth were too loose. Each time he began to speak, the teeth would flop around in his mouth. Determined to finish, he tried again.

“My Friends! The habita...” Again his teeth moved, almost falling out of his mouth. He became frustrated and angry. He took his teeth out and put them aside. In his anger, he exclaimed, “Being a ruler is so hard! The worst part of it is trying to give a speech! That silly owl wrote such a difficult speech for me. How can I give it with these loose teeth? If I had the power, I would have ordered that the alligator’s teeth be taken out too!”

He started to give the speech once again, this time with no teeth at all. He started complaining again, “How can I say a speech without any teeth? I am really stuck.”

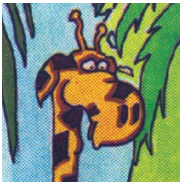
Sergeant Gorilla gathered his troops in a row. They were practicing marching. They were supposed to march in front of the special guests at the beginning of the game.

Giraffe, who was taller than the others, was standing in front. His trousers were too loose for him and he was trying to hold them up with his hand. Gorilla shouted, "What kind of marching is that? You shouldn't be so lazy. Why are you walking like that? Move your hand up. Everybody, everybody...."

As soon as Giraffe moved and took his hand away from his trousers, the trousers fell down. Gorilla saw him and said, "Tell your mum to fix those trousers!"

Giraffe came forward and said, "Yes Sir." He tried to put his hand up to salute Gorilla, but his trousers fell down once again. Gorilla saw this and lost his patience. He said, "Get out of here. Go!"

He held his trousers now with two hands and went to hide behind a tree. He then tried the chubby bear's trousers but they were too tight. He couldn't even pull them up and button them completely.



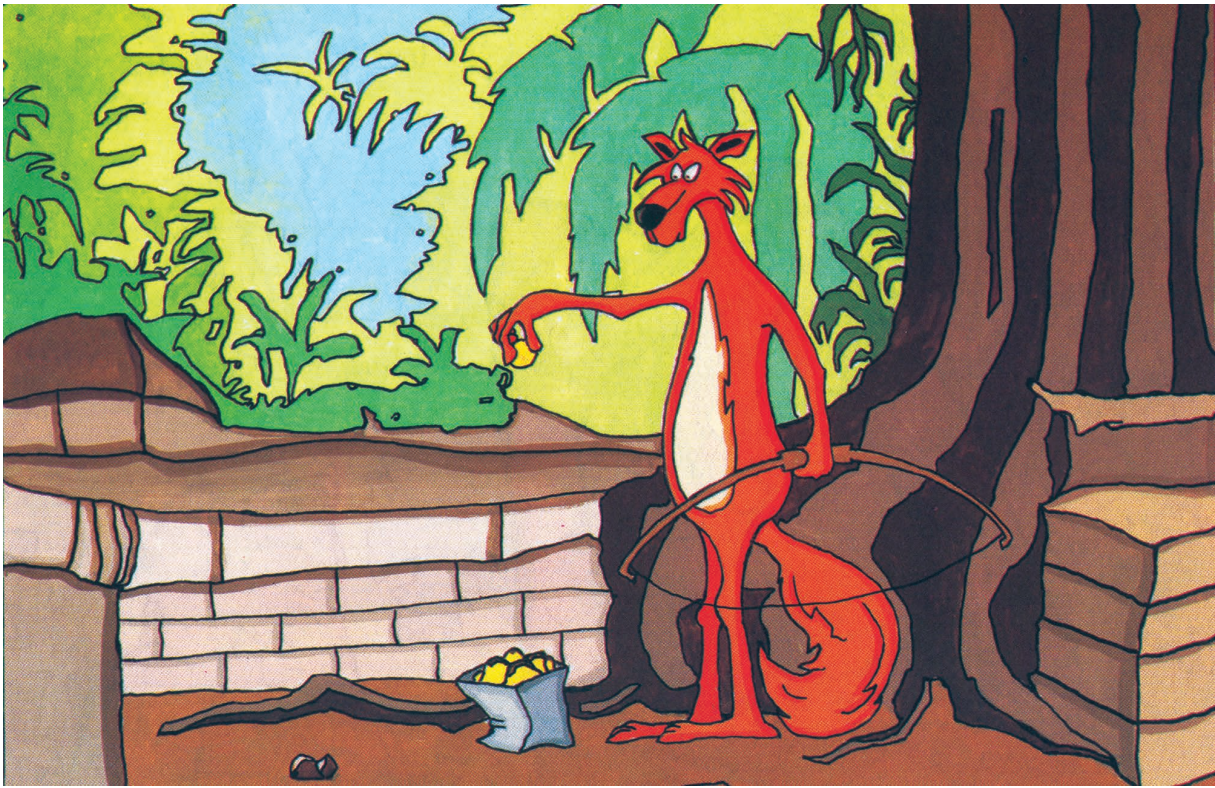


Gorilla shouted again, “Start Marching.” His troops followed his order. In a loud voice, he said, “Haven’t you had any food? What kind of marching is that? It’s like you are walking in the park. Now move your feet, higher, higher, **HIGHER!**”

Bear wanted to move his feet higher but as he did, his trousers ripped at the back. Gorilla heard the ripping noise. He turned around and angrily said, “What was that noise?” Bear, who couldn’t speak properly, said, “Sir, Sir ... my trousers...” gorilla came closer, patted Bear’s tummy and said, “Make your tummy smaller.” Bear, still thinking about the conversation between Gorilla and Giraffe said, “Yes sir! I will ask my mom to make it smaller for me.”



Gorilla became angrier and said, “Are you making fun of me? Now wait and see what I’ll do to you.” Bear started running away in his worn out trousers and Gorilla chased after him. The other members of the group thought this was so funny, they fell over laughing. One of them said, “Thank God. We can relax now. What is this marching anyway?”

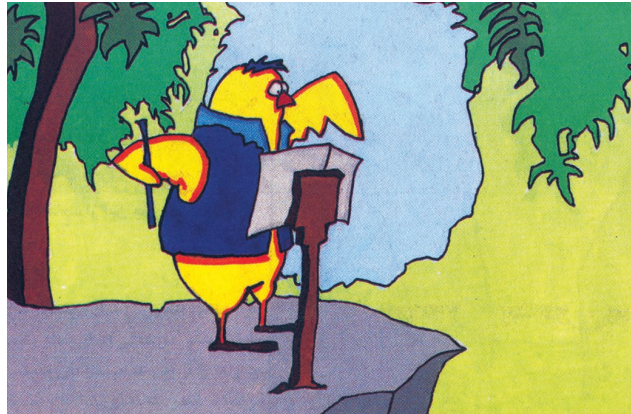


Under the cliff, Fox was preparing for the job he had to do. He was responsible for lighting the Olympic torch. The torch was up high on the cliff. Fox had to throw a fiery arrow and hit the torch to light it. Now, he was practicing with ordinary arrows.

It just so happened that Fox loved to eat cream cakes. He always had some with him and it always seemed that his lips had a little cream on them. Unfortunately, flies loved the cream too and they were always buzzing around Fox. They even tried to eat the cream and cake that were left over on his face.



The flies would make Fox mad and he would tell them to get lost. He got so mad he even tried to hit them with his arrows. In fact, he spent more time doing this than trying to hit the torch.



“Wow! What nice singing.’ Nightingale was the master of singing and music in Animal Kingdom. She was standing in front of her group on the platform and was practicing with them. They wanted to sing a special song at the beginning of the Olympic Games. Her group members were Tiny Donkey (who had a lot of talent and a nice voice), Calf (whose father had been a master of music), and Hen (who couldn’t really sing at all).

Nightingale said, “All together now.....”

The Kingdom of peace

Our Kingdom

The time comes for friendship and peace

Stand from your place

Nightingale interrupted, “No. That’s not right. You are making it sound much different than your normal voice. Don’t stretch the words too much. It’s not an opera.”

Tiny Donkey said, “Ok misters, Ok.” Again, they started singing;
“The Kingd....”

Nightingale was so bored, “No, no, with this voice, everybody will run away. Now sing slower and smoother.”

Calf said, “Misters, do you want me to sing by myself? Then you will see...”
“The Kind.....”

Misters Nightingale stopped her singing and said, “For God’s sake no! Please just stay quiet.”



Finally, the day of the Olympic opening ceremonies arrived. It had been arranged that the old lion would make his speech. A lot of spectators had gathered at the stadium. The stadium was a big square field, surrounded by trees. At one corner, there was a stone platform. The platform was a special place. It also had a smaller stone on it. The old lion stood on the platform behind the small stone and began his speech, "My friends..."

Poor Lion was holding his upper teeth with one hand and his lower teeth with the other to prevent them from falling out during his speech.

"My friends, residents of the Kingdom of Happiness and Peace, we are gathered here to..."

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't remember the rest. Again, he started, "My friends, residents of the Kingdom of Happiness and Peace, we are gathered here....to..."

Again he couldn't remember it. He became angry and said to Wise Owl who was sitting on the platform, "What kind of speech have you written for me?" Holding his teeth once again he shouted, "Start the games."

The entire crowd started cheering. Old Lion then thought that his speech was very good. He became excited and said, "The thing....the thing...turn on the torch. In the name of peace, in the name of friendship...in the name of...and this kind of thing."





The crowd said “Horraaaa....” The old lion became more excited. He forgot that his teeth were loose. He raised his hand upward to command attention. “God bless....oh gosh.”

His teeth had come out of his mouth and fell under the platform.

While he was coming down from the platform to find his teeth, he said, “For God’s sake, turn on the torch and leave us alone.” Owl, who was on top of the platform, said, “His Highness, before turning on the torch, they should sing the Olympic song.” Lion, who was still searching for his teeth said, “Do whatever you want to do, just get it over with.”





All over the stadium, the singing could be heard. “The Animal Kingdom .. of .. peace .. it’s ... Olympic .. time ...”

“What an awful song.” exclaimed Lion as he put his fingers in his ears. “That’s enough,” he screamed. He forgot to hold his loose teeth and they fell onto the ground, under his feet. He became so angry he threw them out into the middle of the field. Without any teeth in his mouth he asked, “Is it finished now?”

Owl spoke up and said, “There is still marching and they have to light the torch.”

Lion said, “Ah...what is the marching for? Is this a battlefield?” He paused for a second, waved, and said, “Oh well, let the marching begin.”





Sergeant Gorilla and his troops started marching.
“One..two...three..four...”

Neither did Giraffe make his trousers smaller, nor did Bear’s fat tummy get smaller. Giraffe was holding his trousers with his two hands. Since Bear did not want his trousers to rip, he was trying not to raise his leg too high.

The old lion shouted, “We don’t need all this crazy stuff just to turn on the torch. If you don’t put stop to all this, I will go and turn on the torch myself.”



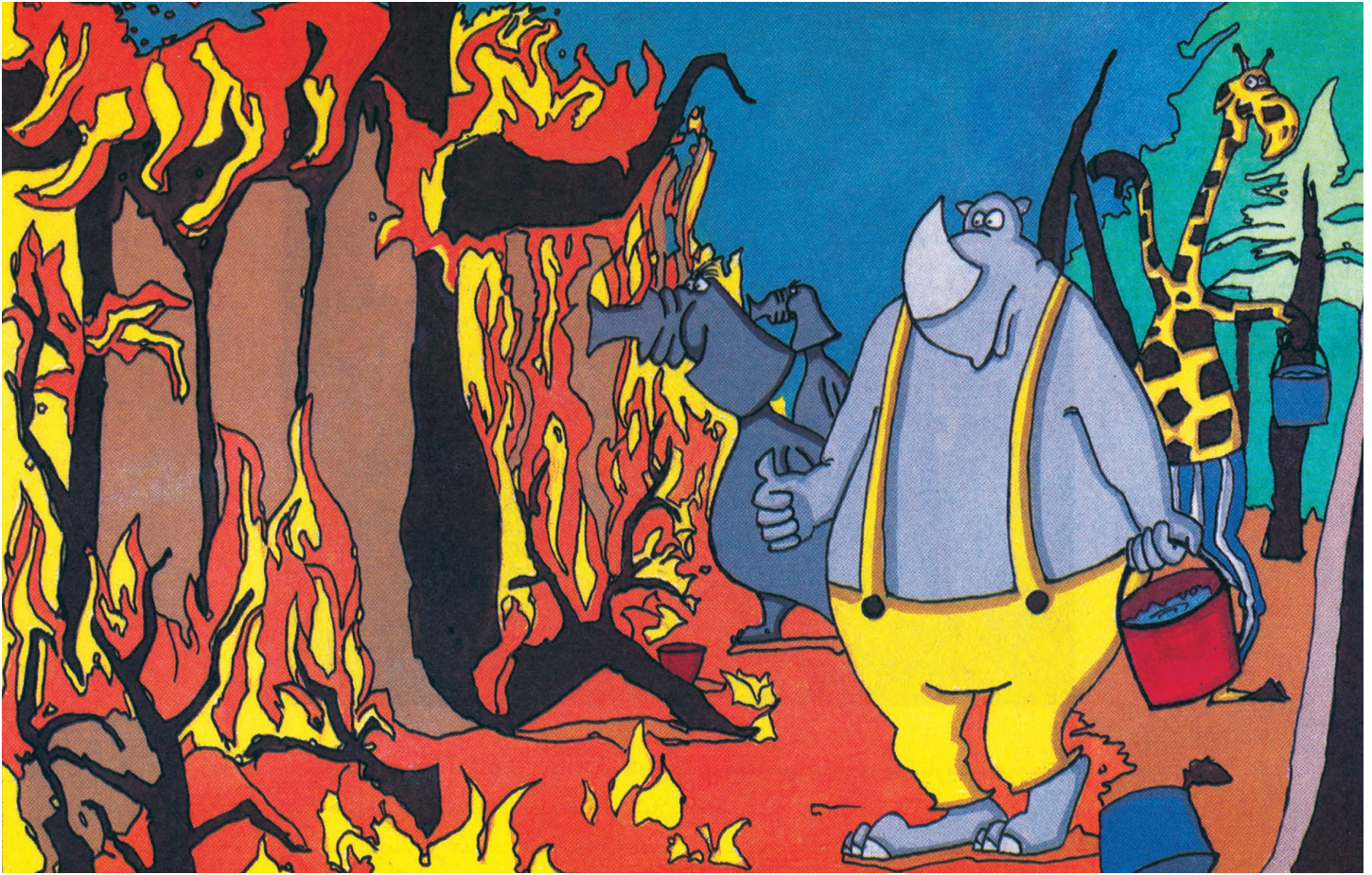
At last, as the horn sounded, Fox entered the game square. Slowly from his trouser pocket he removed a cream cake and ate it. Next, he took out an arrow and lit its top on fire. Fox stood with pride in front of the cliff and looked at the torch. Everyone was silent and held their breath. Fox expertly adjusted the arrow and aimed it at the torch.

Fox was ready to shoot but in a moment of bad luck, a fly came buzzing along and sat on his nose, hoping to get any leftover cake that might be nearby. Fox tried to bat the fly away with his hand but the fly would not go. Fox became angry and tried to aim the arrow at the fly instead of the torch.

In his anger, he threw the fiery arrow at the fly but it landed on the other side of the green field and hit a tree.

“Fire! Fire! Please help, everyone help! Please help!” Lion noticed that the trees were on fire. He became ready to help. He shouted, “The fire must be extinguished. The jungle is on fire.”





All the animals were ready to help. They had all forgotten the ceremony. Soon, they all formed a long line with pails and tried to move water from the river to the jungle. The elephants too were using the water to put out the fire.

Other animals were throwing soil on the fire. Gravedigger was digging and gathering soil. They were even passing the soil by hand to move it nearer to the fire.

Everyone was busy. Giraffe didn't even think about his falling trousers. The chubby bear wasn't scared anymore either, even if his trousers were falling. Gorilla didn't care about marching anymore. Lion didn't search for his teeth and Fox completely forgot about his sweets. Everyone just wanted to get the fire out. Nothing else was important.



It took until sunset to get the fire out. Everyone was tired. The sky became dark. Everyone went home all black from head to foot.

In the night, everyone turned on a small torch near their home and sang the Olympic song. It could be heard all over, from inside the houses:

*The Kingdom of peace
Our Kingdom
It's time for the Olympics and friendship
Stand up now
Hands together
Shoulder to shoulder
Fill the world with peace
The entire world*

